
Title: Hymns of Arthurveda

Author: Freja Arnsdottir

The cover of this book is
adorned with cut pieces
of amber set in gold. A
finely wrought gold clasp
holds the book closed.

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The Battle of Sildeth'dai
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The bards sing a tale of
valor and woe
About a noble hero from
long ago
Who fought against evil
and was layed low
At the battle of
Sildeth'dai
Ynessa, a paladin whose
purity of heart
Had made her a legend in
nearby parts
Gathered her troops and
made plans to depart
To the battle of
Slideth'dai
General Dhaemhazraas
with her Siixt Legion
Made a bid to take
the region
Sure her force could not
be beaten
At the battle of
Sildeth'dai
Ynessa's band was much
outnumbered
As the infantry began to
lumber
And hoof beats pounded
like distant thunder
At the battle of
Sildeth'dai
The hounds of war began

to bark
As ten thousand clashed
in the woods of Narse
And fierce they fought
till the sky was dark
At the battle of
Sildeth'dai
The moon rose up shining
bright
But nothing would quell
the fight
As the battle continued
through the night
There was death at
Sildeth'dai
The Siixt horde tried to
claim the field
But the ragged band
refused to yield
As Ynessa wielded her
holy steel
At the battle of
Sildeth'dai
Though her arm grew
tired, her face worn and
pale
Ynessa had refused to
fail
As she cleaved through
orcs to no avail
At the battle of
Sildeth'dai

General Dhaemhazraas
stood aside her legion
And thought for sure the
foe was beaten
Sneering at Ynessa's
plight
She longed to extinguish
the paladins light
And end the battle of
Sildeth'dai

Astride her hellish steed
the General moved with
wicked speed
Riding hard with sword of
flame she kept both kin
and foe at bay
Till at last arrived at
Ynessa's side
In the battle at
Sildeth'dai

What Ynessa could not
know was that she faced
her final foe

And as the General dealt
a mortal blow wide went
Ynessa's eyes
The sword pierced the
armor of her chest
And Ynessa breathed her
final breath
At the battle of
Sildeth'dai